

NEWS FROM RICHMOND AND OTHER PARTS OF VIRGINIA.

RICHMOND NEWS AND GOSSIP

Plans to Organize State Troops at Once.

GOVERNOR NOT A CANDIDATE

He Will Accept the Senatorship if Offered to Him—A Good Man Gone—Lawyers and Real Estate Men Discuss Commission on Court Sales—Advisory Department—Judges to Render Opinion and Fix Rates.

(Special to Virginian-Pilot.)

Richmond, Va., March 14.—There is now ready for use in the equipment of the Virginia military about \$22,000, equally divided between State and national appropriations.

Adjutant General Corbin has notified Governor Tyler that the War Department is ready to furnish the State with its quota of arms. It is not probable that the men will get Krag-Jorgensen, but that they will be supplied with the improved Springfield arm.

Governor Tyler wishes to have the State military reorganized as soon as possible. There has been no need for troops recently, but the Governor wishes to have military companies scattered throughout the State, so that he can have a force within easy striking distance of the scene of any trouble that may arise.

WANTS MORE SOLDIERS.

The present military force of the State is 445. These have uniforms. In addition to this there are now unused uniforms for the First Regiment. These are of gray cloth. They were made in Philadelphia about the time of the breaking out of the war last spring. All or nearly all the companies which were discharged from the service of the State by reason of entering the national service will ask to re-enter the service of Virginia.

Many of them had a long existence prior to the last war, the majority of them having made historic records in the war between the States. The Lynchburg Home Guards, the Monticello Guards, of Charlottesville; the Walker Light Guard, the Guard of the Commonwealth and the Old Dominion Guard, of Richmond; the Portsmouth Rifles, the A. P. Hill Rifles, the Danville companies, indeed the list of historic organizations which lost their identity by enlisting for the Spanish-American war, could be prolonged, at the Fourth Regiment, which has in it many well known organizations, were included. It is understood that every one of these will reorganize under its old name.

Assistant Inspector General Jo Lane Stern is at work on a plan of reorganizing the State troops, which will be submitted to the Governor in a few days. Owing to extreme illness in Adjutant General Nalle's family, which has kept him at his home in Culpeper for several weeks, he has not been able to work on this question.

GOV. TYLER NOT A CANDIDATE.

Friends of Governor Tyler have recently mentioned the executive's name as a candidate for the United States Senate, but when the Governor was asked to-day concerning the matter said that he would not pay any attention to politics while he was in office. But he did say that if the people voluntarily elected him to that office he would probably accept. "I have no idea of entering the race," said Governor Tyler. "I am earnestly and prayerfully trying to serve my people where I am, and shall not take any part in the Senatorial fight."

A GOOD MAN GONE.

Mr. Jeremiah Morton was found dead this morning in his room at the Franklin street. The end must have been peaceful, and his body was found lying in a natural position. When Coroner Taylor viewed the dead man's body he said that the death was due to natural causes.

The remains will probably be taken to Spotsylvania county for interment.

Mr. Morton was sixty-three years of age, and was greatly attached to literature; was the esteemed and valued bookkeeper for the E. B. Taylor Company. Deceased was born and reared in Culpeper county, where now survives him three unmarried daughters and two sons.

COMMISSIONERS ON COURT SALES

Representatives of the real estate dealers and lawyers of Richmond held a meeting this morning in the Chancery Court room, before Judge Lamb, with Judge Emory, of the Law and Equity Court sitting as associate for the purpose of discussing the schedule of commissions for the real estate agents on court sales recently adopted by the Bar Association. This schedule was adopted several weeks ago. The real estate men, being apprised of the same, prepared and submitted a counter proposition, and it was agreed that the two should be submitted to the Chancery Court, the Judge of which has authority to fix the rate of commissions.

The discussion of the relative merits of the two schedules of commissions occupied some time, and finally resulted in bringing out another feature of the case. The Bar Association also recommended that an effort be made to get the newspapers to agree that the debate now allowed on court advertisements shall go to the fund and not to the real estate agents. This fact was alluded to by Mr. Page and was

highly endorsed by him and also by Mr. Diggs.

Judge Leake also spoke of this matter, but said that he understood the newspapers had declined to allow this rebate to any other but the real estate men.

"How would it do," asked Judge Lamb, "to give out all these court advertisements to the lowest bidder?"

This view of the question received some consideration and seemed to be favorably received. There were remarks by Judge Christian and Mr. Pickrell, who stated that they considered the rate offered by the real estate men very reasonable, and by Messrs. Patterson, Leake, Diggs and others. After consulting with Judge Minor, Judge Lamb said:

"We will take this matter under advisement. As you know, this court has absolute power in fixing the commissions on court sales, and the real estate men can accept this rate or not, just as they see fit. If they do not accept them, others will. In some cases the commissioners have performed the work of the real estate men. The court may adopt one schedule or the other, or neither."

THOSE MARYLAND OYSTERMEN.

The Governor received a letter from Dr. Frank Fletcher, president of the State Board of Fisheries, in response to a request for particulars concerning the capture of Maryland oyster vessels. Dr. Fletcher also sent a long communication from Commonwealth's Attorney R. W. Glinter, giving a history of the matter. He states that the two schooners were discovered dredging in Virginia waters. They were chased over into Maryland, captured and are held at Onancock. Mr. Glinter says if the Maryland people feel aggrieved they can make their defense in the court when proceedings are begun looking to the condemnation of the vessels.

The Governor will report to Governor Lowndes, of Maryland, what Dr. Fletcher and Mr. Glinter have written.

A man in Washington county wrote to the Governor for a "Soot of close to carry the mail."

Dr. A. S. Fiddy, of Charlotte, called at the Capitol.

LOOK FORWARD TO IT.

"I take much interest in the series of articles which the Virginian-Pilot proposes to publish. The 'Home Study Circle' will no doubt be of much interest and benefit to the public. I look forward with pleasure to the appearance of these studies and will be glad to call the attention of my pupils to them."

MARY RANDOLPH,
Teacher of English,
"Norfolk College for Young Ladies."

GUARANTEE OF RELIABILITY.

I am very glad to note that you have arranged to bring before the people well-written articles on great historical subjects. The names of the authors of these articles are a guarantee of their reliability, and a promise that they will be read. It is needless to say that I commend the enterprise.

W. J. YOUNG,
Pastor Epworth M. E. Church.

PETERSBURG

Death of Mr. Frank H. Simpson, in Baltimore.

Contract Awarded For Two Dredges—Go to an Ohio Hospital—Big Damages For Assault—Personal and General.

Petersburg, Va., March 14.—The Baltimore Herald of yesterday contained the following account of the death of Mr. Frank H. Simpson, a native of Petersburg, where he has many relatives and friends. The remains, accompanied by relatives reached Petersburg yesterday afternoon, and were taken to Grace Episcopal Church.

Frank H. Simpson, 38 years old, who resided at 119 West Lafayette avenue, fell over the balustrade at his home yesterday morning and died from the effects of a fractured skull.

The accident occurred about 3 o'clock in the morning, and the injured man lingered until 9 o'clock, when he died. He was the resident agent in this city for the United States Printing Company, of Brooklyn, N. Y., and came here from Petersburg, Va., where the remains will be taken for burial. A wife and one child survive him.

Mr. Simpson arose about 3 o'clock yesterday morning and went to the bathroom on the second floor. The house was dark, and returning to his room he passed through a small apartment which opened on the stairway. It is supposed he had a mis-step and clutched at the staircase rail to support himself, but missed it and fell over the balustrade to the floor below, a distance of about 18 feet. He fell head first.

The noise awakened members of the family, who rushed to his assistance. He was in an unconscious condition when found, and remained in that state until he died.

CONTRACT FOR DREDGES.

The Virginia Dredging Company has contracted with a leading concern for two large dredges, which are to be built here. These dredges will each be 126 feet in length, 36 feet wide and 15 feet deep and will cost in the neighborhood of \$17,000. Their construction will give employment to a large force of hands.

PERSONAL MENTION.


The Circuit Court of Petersburg, Judge B. A. Hancock presiding, convened pursuant to adjournment this morning when the suit of Lavonia L. Donahy vs. D. L. Rossmore for assault and battery was called for trial. The amount sued for is twenty-five thousand dollars.

Miss Alice Patterson Cunningham, a graduate from the training school for nurses at the Home for the Sick in this city, will leave to-morrow for Sandusky, Ohio, where she has accepted a position in the State Hospital for Soldiers. The graduates from this school must stand high, for they are largely sought after.

Last Sunday there were thirty-six conversions at West End Baptist Church. The pastor is still being assisted by Rev. J. B. Harrison, of Richmond.

Mrs. S. E. J. Bindford left yesterday morning for Pamplin, where she will make her future home.

MUNYON'S



I do not believe there is a case of dyspepsia, indigestion or any stomach trouble that cannot be relieved at once and permanently cured by my **DYSPEPSIA CURE**.

MUNYON.

At all druggists, 25c a vial. Guide to Health and Medical Advice free. 1505 Arch street, Phila.

DYSPEPSIA CURE

TOWN OF SUFFOLK

A Lady the Victim of a Hallucination.

Electric Lights to Be Restored To Night—Doctors Will Differ—Sale of Standing Timber—Removed Double Wedding.

(By Telegraph to Virginian-Pilot.)

Suffolk, Va., March 14.—There's a lady in Suffolk who labors under a hallucination of intricate design. She imagines she has been foully slandered by gossips, and for the injury thus sustained she has been awarded damages to the amount of \$100,000. Mayor Brewer and County Sheriff Baker have been time and again importuned to use their authority to bring about the payment of her indemnity. Sometimes she writes. Following are a few extracts from a remarkable letter received by Sheriff Baker:

"Please don't let any one take that indemnity from me for any use. * * * Are you willing to see a lady sacrificed for money? Make them give it to us. * * * The national debt stood the expense of war; now let them give me what's mine as damages. If Suffolk people don't do it I intend to sue Suffolk for damages. If possible, for I can prove it all started from their own lies right here. * * * Please don't ever consent for me to be sacrificed for any one under any circumstances."

AND THEN THERE WAS LIGHT.

Darkness is now about to be dispelled, and the road for pedestrians can move about after sunset without fear of footpads and unseen obstacles wrapped in a mantle of black. Unless some miscalculation has been made the electric lamps will burn again to-morrow night. That's what the electric light people are counting on. A duplicate line of shading arrived to-day, and will probably be in position by Wednesday noon.

Despite four and a half nights of absolute street darkness there has not been a burglary or robbery. There was one hold-up. The police have done well.

DYING A NATURAL DEATH.

That "breaking-out" which by some doctors has been called smallpox of mild type, and which by other physicians has been held to be something else, is gradually dying out for want of subjects. One effect of the scare can still be seen. There are yet a few sore arms as consequences of vaccination. Practically all the alleged cases are out of danger, and the epidemic seems to be thoroughly under control. Altogether much more suffering and inconvenience have been caused by the preventative than the disease itself. But the precaution had to be taken.

BOUGHT STANDING TIMBER.

Isaac T. Wilson has bought from Francis Barnes all the standing timber, except oak, that is over twelve inches at the stump, on a tract of 116 acres in Cypress District. The price is \$125.00. The purchaser is allowed three years in which to remove the timber, but the time may be extended upon the payment of 5 per cent. interest on the buying price.

A deed has been recorded transferring 88 acres in Holy Neck District from James L. McLemore, special commissioner, of Wiley Wiggins, to John B. Vincent; consideration, \$500.

A STRONG FIELD.

Mr. Jesse Whitley, one of the candidates for Treasurer of Isle of Wight county, has concluded a visit to friends in Suffolk. Mr. Whitley has never held public office, and he feels confident the voters will reward his life-long fealty to party when taken in consideration with fitness. The other candidates are good men, too—Dr. Franklin Pierce, B. C. Roberts, incumbent; G. Edwards, and Frederick W. Randolph.

REMOVED DOUBLE WEDDING.

Though cards are not yet out, and no public announcement has been made, it is rumored there will be a double alliance between two young people each in Suffolk and Portsmouth some time this spring. It is reported a brother and sister here will marry a sister and brother in Portsmouth. The events are scheduled to happen simultaneously. One of the persons, when called up over the 'phone, would not verify the story to-night.

A TIPECANOE BADGE.

Councilman J. Walter Hosier has discovered a badge whose insignia is proof positive that campaign buttons are not innovations of the past decade or two. He has a real badge that did service in the famous Harrison campaign, nearly sixty years ago. It's an all-metal button, with the appearance of brass, and it bears many marks of age. A few words and a rough image of the hero of Tippecanoe adorn the

SUFFOLK ADVERTISEMENTS

FOR RE-ELECTION AS MAYOR
TOWN OF SUFFOLK—R. L. BREWER, subject to Democratic Primary. mlt-1f

FOR RE-ELECTION AS TREASURER
TOWN OF SUFFOLK—J. B. VINCENT, subject to Democratic Primary, April 10th. mlt-1w

WOODWARD & ELAM. Insurance policy for one dollar a year that pays dollars per week should the holder have typhoid, scarlet or typhus fever, smallpox, Asiatic cholera, or diphtheria or measles. All persons over sixteen years of age can get them. Not more than ten policies sold to one person. 1-276-1f

face, Councilman Hosier values the find as a rare relic.

DIVERSIFIED DOINGS.

Contractor Burwell Riddick left to-day for a business visit to Baltimore. Schooner John W. Bell, Cordery, cleared to-day for Baltimore, with lumber, from A. B. Cramer's mills.

Mrs. Alice Jones is very sick at the Stuart House.

Mr. C. Busby, assistant agent at the Norfolk and Carolina depot, has resigned to take a place with the Southern. He will be succeeded by Mr. W. D. Burckett.

Mr. W. W. Russell has concluded a stay with his niece, Mrs. D. N. Farneth, and gone to his home in Carson City, Colorado.

Mr. John Brown, manager of the electric light plant, is ill.

Mr. J. E. West has adjusted a loss on a building in Lower Parish, owned by E. J. Driver, and occupied by J. O. Lancaster. The loss of \$78.29 was in the Virginia State Company.

Former Councilman Junius T. Parker, one of the candidates for Mayor, has been ill for a few days, but was better to-night.

A civil case concerning the possession of real estate came up in Nottowood County Court to-day. It was compromised, being dismissed at the defendant's cost.

Mr. G. S. P. Holland is having a new floor put into his store on Washington square, and is making other improvements at the same place.

There has been only one new voter registered so far in the mayoralty contest. Any one who will be 21 years old by election day can register.

No decisive step has yet been taken concerning the incorporation of Whaleyville as a town. One of the strongest points used by those in favor of incorporation is that some of the nuisances resulting from pig pens, &c., will be abated.

A POEM THAT WON A PENSION.

It will be gratifying to all old Confederate soldiers, specially those who followed Forrest, to know that the Legislature of Alabama, recently adjourned at this place, did not forget to recognize the heroism of the girl, Emma Sanson, who showed Forrest the ford, (riding through bullets to do it) over the Black Warrior Creek in this State. All old soldiers remember that brave deed, and how, though the Legislature of Alabama in 1861 granted Miss Sanson a section of public land in honor thereof, the scalawag Legislature following the war failed to confirm it and so it was lost to her. In the meanwhile Miss Sanson married and moved to Texas. Her husband, Mr. Johnson, died and left her to struggle alone with the world. Last fall, the Tennessee poet, John Trotwood Moore, published a stirring ballad of this famous raid, which attracted so much attention that the Legislature took it up and introduced a bill giving to this heroic girl six hundred acres of public land. Among others the bill was championed by Hon. John H. Wallace, of Huntsville, Ala., one of the most brilliant and distinguished members of the House. In a masterful speech he advocated the claims of the heroic woman and when he recited the now famous ballad, he did it with so much fire and spirit and grace that it swept the House off its feet and the bill was passed almost unanimously.

This is as it should be, a fitting testimony to the bravery that will, in years to come, "fire modern worth to noble ends." The following is the ballad as clipped from the Confederate Veteran, where its publication attracted so much attention to the heroism of the Alabama girl:

A BALLAD OF EMMA SANSON.
The courage of a man is one thing, but for blood is blood, and death is death, and grim is the battle gore.

And the rose that blooms, tho' blistered by the sleet of an open sky, is fairer than its sisters are who sleep in the hot-house night.

Word came up to Forrest that Streight was on a raid—
Two thousand booted, bayoneted were riding down the glade,
Eight thousand were before him—he was holding Dodge at bay—
But he turned on his heel
Like the twist of a steel,
And was off at the break of day.

Six hundred troopers had he—game as a Calabrese cock—
Tough as the oak-root grappling with the grand Sand Mountain rock;
And they fought like young Cossacks—
—by the flash of the Yankee gun—
And they fell at the ford,
And shot as they rode,
And fought from sun to sun.

But Streight were whirling southward with never a limp or lag—
His front was a charging huntsman, but his rear was a bounded stag?
For the gray troops followed after, their saddle blankets wet
With the bloody rear—
And Streight tho' headed yet!

A fight to the death in the valley, and a fight to the death on the hill,
But still Streight thunder'd southward and Forrest followed still,
And the goaded hollows bellow'd to the bay of the rebel gun—
For Forrest was hot
As a solid shot
When his flight is just begun.

A running fight in the morning and a charging fight at noon
Till spurs clung red and reeking around their bloody shoon—
The morning star paled on them, but the evening star rose red
As the bloody tide
Of the order fringed
That purpled the path of dead.

A midnight fight on the mountain and a daybreak fight in the glen,
And when Streight stopped for water he had lost three hundred men,
But he gained the bridge at the river and planted his batteries there,
And the gray-coats rode
Was a bound at bay,
And the blue—as wolf in his lair.


And out from the bridge at the river a white heat lightning came,
Like the hungry tongues of a forest fire, with the autumn woods aflame;
And the death-smoke burst above them, and the death-heat blazed below,
And the men in gray
Cheered the smoke away
And bared their breasts to the blow.

Should they storm the bridge at the river through melting walls of fire,
And die in the brave endeavor to plant their standard higher?
Should they die at the bridge on the river, or die where they stood in their track?
Like a through-spear'd bear,
With death at his door,
But tossing the challenge back?

"To the ford! To the ford!"—rang the bugle—"and flank the enemy out!"

WINE OF CARDUI

LIKE PRODUCES LIKE.



ELMINGTON, VA., Feb. 3.

My baby—the first living one I have had in five years—is ten months old, and I know we owe the great happiness she brings to our home to Wine of Cardui and Black-Draught. We are very grateful.

Mrs. MARY DAWSON.

WINE OF CARDUI

If a woman will take proper care of herself during the period of gestation, her babe will be strong and healthy. If she is neglectful and permits herself to "run down" and become weak and debilitated, the child will be stillborn, or sickly, weak, puny and cross. Its chances for life are meagre indeed. If it lives it is doomed to drag out a miserable existence. Expectant mothers may be strong and well if they so choose. It is within their power to control their health at this trying time. Wine of Cardui is a tonic that puts their whole physical beings in perfect order. It builds up and strengthens. It imparts endurance and elasticity to the organs concerned. It keeps the patient bright and cheerful, and this disposition will be inherited by the child. It renders labor easy and free of unnecessary pain. It provides recuperative force after birth, and the mother emerges from her ordeal none the worse for it.

Druggists Sell Large Bottles for \$1.00.

WINE OF CARDUI

And quick to the right the gray lines
I whirled and answer with a shout.
But the river was mad and swollen—to
left—to right—no ford—
And still the sting
Of the maddened thing
At the bridge, and still the goad.

"To the ford!" "To the ford!"—rang
the bugle—"to the ford—retreat or die!"
And still the flail of a bullet hail from
out of a mortal sky—
And they stood like a blue-hill wounded
in wallowing mud and mire,
And still the flash
From a deadly lash
And still the bars of fire.

Then out from a near-by cabin a moun-
tain maiden came,
Her cheeks were banks of snow drifts,
but her eyes were skies of flame,
And she drew her sunbonnet closer as
the bullets whispered low—
(Lovers of lead,
And one of them said:
"I'll clip a curl as I go.")

Straight through the blistering bullets
she fled like a hunted doe,
While the bound-curs down at the
river bayed in her wake below.
And around their hot breath shifted,
and behind their pattering feet,
But still she fled,
Through the thunder red,
And still through the lightning sleet.

And she stood at the General's stirrup,
flushed as a mountain rose,
When the sun looks down in the morn-
ing and the gray mist upward goes.
She stood at the General's stirrup and
this was all she said:
"I'll lead the way
To the ford to-day—
I'm a girl—but I'm not afraid!"

How the gray troops thronged around
her! and then the rebel yell—
With that brave girl to lead them they
would storm the gates of hell!
And they tossed her behind the General,
and again the echoes woke.
For she clung to him there
With her floating hair,
As the wild vine clings to the oak.

Down through the bullets she led them,
down through an unused road,
And, when the General dismounted to
use his glass on the ford,
She spread her skirts before him—(the
troopers gave a cheer)
Better get behind me, General,
For the bullets will hit you here!"

And then the balls came singing and
ringing quick and hot,
But the gray troops gave them ball for
ball and answer'd shot for shot.
"They have riddled your skirt," the
General said, "I must take you out
of this din."
"Oh, that's all right!"—
She answered light—
"They are wounding my crinoline!"

And then, in a blaze of beauty, her
sun-bonnet off she took,
Right in the front she waved it high
and at their lines it shook.
And the gallant bluecoats cheered her—
ceased firing to a man—
Through the gray-coats rode
And again the race began.

Do you wonder they rode like Romans
adown the winnowing wind,
With Mars himself in the saddle and
Minerva up behind?
Was ever a brave foe captured and
conquered by such means
Since days of old
And warriors bold
And the Maiden of Orleans?

The courage of a man is one thing, but
that of a maid is more.
For blood is blood, and death is death,
and grim is the battle gore,
And the rose that blooms, tho' blistered
by the sleet of an open sky,
Is fairer far than its sisters are who
sleep in the hot-house night.

—John Trotwood Moore.

In a note to this poem the author
states the facts were obtained from in-
terviews with many old soldiers who
were in the raid and from General For-
rest's own account of it in "Jordan &
Pryor's Life of Forrest." Old soldiers
will rejoice to know that this heroic
girl is now comfortably fixed for life.

CURRENT TOPIC CLUBS.

"We have recently had our attention called to the proposed 'Home Study Circle' feature of the Virginian-Pilot. Our citizens are to be congratulated upon the opportunity thus afforded for self culture, and the management of the paper on their enterprise and philanthropic motives. We are in hearty accord with the movement. The series of articles on History, Geography, Government, Literature and Art, as outlined in the Virginian-Pilot of Thursday, February 24th, cannot fail to be of great interest and help to all who will systematically read them. We should like very much to see 'Current Topic Clubs' organized in which these studies should be regularly discussed."

"H. A. MEACHAM,
"General Secretary,
"Young Men's Christian Association."

Lawrence & Welton

Yesterday was a busy day—one of the busiest, in fact we have had for some time. People went out without being waited on. That we know and are truly sorry we were unable to handle the crowd properly. Try to-day, with extra help we are in a better position to show our goods.

Wash Silks.

The kind that wash. Solid grounds with raised stripes of white—colors, Pink, Blue, Green, Garnet and Black. Makes a reasonable Summer Dress at

50c. the Yard.

Piques.

All sorts, kinds, colors and qualities. Extra wide welts, fine file patterns, silk checks, colored dots and stripes. And solids in Pink, Blue, Heliotrope, Red and Black. Popular prices, from 12½c. to 25c. Other good things in the

WHITE GOODS stock are

Silk Dimities, Cluster Tucks on Dimity, Satin Stripe Madras.

Many novelties in the

Dress Goods

and

Silk Departments.

Dotted Taffetas,

Silk Grenadines,

Shot with Gold,

Two Toned Poplins,

And a variety of others.

Lawrence & Welton
218 Main Street.

SEVEN SUTHERLAND SISTERS' HAIR GROWER

Is a positive and perfectly safe cure for baldness. NO DYE. AT ALL DRUGGISTS.